

Chocolate Wonderland

One beautiful bright Saturday morning I woke up. I glanced out the window and saw something I never expected. It was another world... a better world. I went outside still in my purple pajamas. I was going to take an imaginary trip to a new world. As I stepped... BOOM! I fell right straight on my face. While my face was in the snow, some got in my mouth. It tasted like delicious white chocolate. Later I built a white chocolate snowman. The carrot was just a regular orange carrot as a nose, the buttons were dark chocolate Hershey's kisses, and it looked delicious so I ate it. I was outside all day long and I ran out of delicious chocolate because I ate it. So I went into the woods to go get more "snow".

As I went I got scared. But I kept on going. It was almost pitch black. When I looked up in front of me I saw a little light. I ran towards it. As I went out of the woods I saw another exciting place. I saw beautiful spring flowers, the green grass, candy-growing trees, and best of all a 60 foot chocolate waterfall. The rocks were even

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made out of chocolate. I ate a lot of chocolate. Next I went swimming in the delicious chocolate waterfall. I ate dipped cones and dipped strawberries, and dipped bananas with sprinkles. I saw an opening that was probably a cave. I went in and I saw a throne with my name on it. It was as dreamyful as a dream. I went and sat in it and later puny nice dwarf-looking creatures came and picked up the throne with me in it. I felt like a Queen.

They took me in a beautiful place by a river with a waterfall. The waterfall had a beautiful colorful rainbow. They accidentally dropped me. Oh no! I fell in the cold blue water. It tasted bitter. I fell in the waterfall and I woke-up... hold on a minute. I woke-up. Thank goodness it was just a dream. That was such a good dream. I will never forget it. I feel dizzy and my stomach hurts as if I were sick. I guess it seemed so real. I feel like I'm going to throw-up.... Blec! Eeeuuu I was sick!

Score Point: 6

This response reflects an outstanding degree of proficiency in narrative writing skills. The story of a chocolate wonderland is coherently developed with specific details (it tasted like delicious white chocolate and the buttons were dark chocolate Hershey's kisses). The writer employs and sustains syntactic variety. This well-organized and unified response is generally free from errors in writing conventions.